

Farmer Duck

Once upon a time there was a duck who had the bad luck to live with a lazy, old farmer. Life on the farm was busy for the duck. He had lots of jobs to do.

Every morning, the duck had to fetch the cow in from the field, bring the sheep in from the hill and put the hens in their hen house.

"How goes the work?" asked the farmer.

The duck answered, "Quack!"

Every afternoon, the duck dug up the weeds, washed the pots, did the ironing and chopped up the wood.

"How goes the work?" asked the farmer.

The duck answered, "Quack!"

After many months, the duck became sleepy, weepy and tired from doing all the

jobs by himself. The farmer got fat from staying in bed all day eating chocolate. Something had to be done!

The hens, the cow and the sheep loved the duck and felt sorry for him so they held a meeting under the moon and made a plan for the morning. Just before dawn, the cow, the sheep and the hens crept into the house and up the stairs into the farmer's room. They squeezed under his bed, lifted it up and tipped him out. Finally, they chased him out of the house, down the lane, through the fields and over the hill and he never came back.

The next day, the duck woke up to find the cow, the sheep and then hens doing all the jobs he usually did and from then on they all lived together happily ever after.

